

**BARNABE
GOOGE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649027347

Barnabe Googe by Edward Arber

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

EDWARD ARBER

**BARNABE
GOOGE**

English Reprints.

BARNABE GOOGE.

Eglogs, Epitaphes, & Sonettes.

1563.

THREE COPIES ONLY AT PRESENT KNOWN.

FROM THE COPY IN THE POSSESSION OF HENRY HUTH, ESQRE.

CAREFULLY EDITED BY
EDWARD ARBER,

Associate, King's College, London, A. X. C., F. R. G. S., &c.



LONDON:

QUEEN SQUARE, BLOOMSBURY, W.C.

1 December 1871. *(All rights reserved.)*

280. n. 337.



CONTENTS.

CONTENTS,	2
FIRST LINES,	4
Notes of the Life and Writings of BARNABE GOOGE,	5
INTRODUCTION,	15
BIBLIOGRAPHY,	18
Eclogues, Epitaphs, and Sonnets, 19	
i. [A dedicatory Poem by] ALEXANDER NEVILLE,	21
ii. Googe's prose dedication to WILLIAM LOVELACE, Esq., Reader of Gray's Inn,	24
iii. L. BLUNDESTON's [prose Address] to the Reader, dated 27 May 1562,	26
iv. The [poetical] Preface of L. BLUNDESTON,	28
Eclogues.	
<i>Egloga prima.</i> Speakers, DAPHNES and AMINTAS,	31
<i>Egloga secunda.</i> DAMETAS,	36
<i>Egloga tertia.</i> MENALCAS and CORIDON,	38
<i>Egloga quarta.</i> MELIREUS and PALEMON,	43
<i>Egloga quinta.</i> MOPSUS and EGON,	47
<i>Egloga sexta.</i> FELIX and FAUSTUS,	51
<i>Egloga septima.</i> SILVANUS, SIRENUS, & SELGOVIA,	56
<i>Egloga octava.</i> CORIDON and CORNIX,	62
Epitaphs.	
1. Of Lord SHEFFIELD's death,	69
1. Of Master SHELLEY, slain at Musselburgh,	70
3. Of Master THOMAS PHARR,	72
4. Of NICHOLAS GRIMAOLD,	73
Sonnets.	
1. To Master ALEXANDER Noyall,	75
2. To Doctor BALE,	76
3. To Master EDWARD COBHAM,	77

CONTENTS.

3

4. Of EDWARDS of the Chapel.	79
5. To L. BLUNDESTON.	80
6. The Answer of L. BLUNDESTON to the same.	81
7. To ALEXANDER NEVILLE.	81
8. ALEXANDER NEVILLE'S answer to the same.	82
9. To Master HENRY COBHAM. <i>Of the most blessed state of life.</i>	84
10. To ALEXANDER NEVILLE. <i>Of the blessed state of him that feels not the force of Cupid's flames.</i>	86
11. ALEXANDER NEVILLE'S answer to the same.	86
12. To Mistress A.	87
13. To GEORGE HOLMEDEN. <i>Of a running head.</i>	89
14. To the translation of Pallingenius' [<i>Zodiac of Life</i>].	90
15. <i>The Heart absent.</i>	91
16. To ALEXANDER NEVILLE.	92
17. The answer of A. NEVILLE to the same.	92
18. To Mistress D. [<i>i.e.</i> Mary Darrell].	92
19. Out of an old Poet.	93
20. [The Fly and the Candle].	93
21. [Untitled Sonnet].	94
22. [Untitled Sonnet].	95
23. Out of sight, out of mind.	96
24. [A poly].	96
25. [Another poly].	97
26. <i>Of the unfortunate choice of his Valentine.</i>	97
27. <i>The uncertainty of life.</i>	98
28. A Refusal.	99
29. Of Mistress D. S. [! DARRELL of Scotney].	99
30. <i>Of Money.</i>	100
31. Going towards Spain.	100
32. At Bonivall in France.	101
33. Coming homewards out of Spain.	102
34. To L. BLUNDESTON. <i>Of Ingratitude.</i>	102
35. The answer of L. BLUNDESTON to the same.	104
36. To the tune of <i>Appelles.</i>	105
Cupido Conquered.	107
COLOPHON and <i>Faults escaped, &c.</i>	128



4 FIRST LINES OF THE POEMS CONTAINED IN THIS WORK.

By Barnabe Googe.

ECLOGUES.

1. Syth Phœbus now begins to flame, O frende Amintas deare.	31
2. My beasts, go fede upon ye plaine, and let your herdman lye.	36
3. A pleasaunt wether Coridon, and fyttle to kepe the fyelde.	38
4. O God, that guyds ye golden Globe, wher shynyng shaptes do dwel.	43
5. Som doleful thing there is at hand thy countenance doth declare.	47
6. O Faustus, whom above the rest, of Shephardes here that kepe.	51
7. Sirenes shephard good and thou, that hast yll lucke in loue.	56
8. Now ragethe Titan, fyrce aboue; his Beames on earth do beate.	69

EPITAPHS.

9. When brutysk broyle, and rage of war in Cloampsh harts began.	69
10. Wan Mars had moued mortall hate and forced sunnysh heate.	70
11. The hawtye verse, yat Maro wrote made Rome to wonder muche.	72
12. Beholde this fletyng world how at thyngs fade.	73

SONNETS, &c.

13. Accuse not God, yf fancie fond, do moue thy foolysk brayne.	97
14. As ofte as I remembre with my self.	86
15. Deuyne Camenes that with your sacred food.	79
16. Farewell thou fertyll toyke, that Brutus fyrst out founde.	100
17. Fye, fye, I lothe to speake wyll thou my lust.	93
18. Gyne Money me, take Friendship who is lyst.	100
19. Good ageat Bale, that with thy hoary heares.	76
20. If thou canst banish Talemes, Cupidors dome is broke.	92
21. Not from the high Citheron Hyll, nor from that Ladies throne.	92
22. No wayner thyng ther can be found anyd this vale of stryfe.	98
23. O fond Affection, wounder of my Hart.	101
24. Olde Socrates, whose wysdome dyd excell.	77
25. Ons musyng as I sat, and candle burnyng bye.	93
26. O ragyng Seas, and myghty Neptunes rayne.	102
27. Synce I so long haue lynyed in pain, and burnt for loue of the.	87
28. Some men be countyd wyse, that well can talke.	80
29. Suate Muse tell me, wher is my hart becom.	91
30. Syth Fortune fauoures not and al thyngs backward go.	99
31. Thy fylled wordes yat from thy mouth did flow.	99
32. The greatest vyce that happens vnto men.	89
33. The happyest lyfe that here we haue.	84
34. The labour suete, that I entaynde in the.	90
35. The lytell Byrde, the tender Marlyon.	102
36. The lytell Fysh, that in the strems doth fleet.	81
37. The Muses loye, and well they may so se.	75
38. The ofner sene, the more I lust.	96
39. The paynes that all the Furies fell can cast from Lymbo lake.	97
40. The rushyng Ryuers that do run.	105
41. Two Lynes shall tell the Gryse that I by Loue sustayne.	97
42. Vnhappye tonge, why dydste thou not consent.	95
43. When I do heare thy name, alas my hart doth ryse.	94

CUPIDO CONQUERED.

44. The sweetest time of al the yeare it was when as the Sonne.	107
---	-----

L. Blundeston.

45. Affections seekes hygh honours fryle estate.	81
46. The senses dull of my appalled Muse.	98
47. This mirrour left of this thy Byrde I fynde.	104

Alexander Neville.

48. It is not cursed Cupids Dart: nor Venus conueryd spyght.	82
49. The lack of labour mayms the mynd.	92
50. The Mountaines kie, the blustryng wynds; the fuds, ye Rocks withstand.	21
51. The plunged mynd in fuds of griefs, the Sences drowned quoyht.	86

NOTES of the LIFE and WRITINGS

of

BARNABE GOOGE.

His surname is also variously spelt *Goche, Goghe, Gouche, &c.*

There was printed at Venice an undated Latin satirical poem in twelve books named after the signs of the Zodiac. *Zodiacus* [7 1535—1539] *Vita puicherrimo opus atque utilissimum, Marcelli Palingenii stellati Poeta ad illustrissimum Ferrariae Ducem Hercules secundem feliciter incipit.* The dedication to Hercules II. d'Este, who was Duke of Ferrara between 1 Nov. 1534—3 Oct. 1559, fixes the date of the impression, to which Thomas Scauranus prefaced a few verses. Marcellus Palingenius is believed to be an anagram for Pietro Angelo Manzoli, an Italian, respecting whose life very little is known. We have printed Googe's own account of him at p. 13. Despite its being put on the Index by the Council of Trent; more than twenty editions of this celebrated Invective have been published in Latin and other languages: including two Latin editions at Basle in 1552 and 1557, which Googe may have used in his translation and another at London in 1579.

1553. FEB. 20. Thomas Kirchmeyer or Naageorgus (b. 1511—d. 29 Dec. 1563) was the author of another anti-Papist invective in verse, entitled *Regni Papistici*, the preface of which is dated 20 Feb.,

JUNE, and the imprint June 1553.

1559. Nov. 17. Elizabeth succeeds to the throne.

1560. SEPT. A second edition of *Regni Papistici* is published at Basle.

Nov. 24. The date of Casper Heywood's poetical preface to his translation of Seneca's *Thyestes*, the printing of which was finished on 25 March 1560. In this preface, he supposes himself to meet Seneca, while in a dream, whom he thus addresses. [The allusions are important as showing the rage for translating then prevailing; and also as virtually announcing Googe's translation, no portion of which had as yet appeared.]

*A labour long (quoth I: it is that ripen age doothe crane
And who shall translate in thy booke, more iudgement ought to haue
Then I: whose greener yeares therby no thanks may hope to wyne.
Thou seest dame Nature yet hath sette no heares vpon my chynne
Crane this therefore of grauer age, and men of greater skill
Full many be that better can, and some perhaps that will
But of thy will be rather bent a yong mans will to proue,
And thinkest that elder lerned men perhaps it shall behoue,
In workes of waight to spende their tyme, goe where Minervaes men,
And finest witts doe swarme: whome she hath taught to passe with pen,
In Lyncolnes Inne and Temples twayne, Grayes Inne and other mo,
Thou shalt them fynde whose paynfull pen thy verse shall flourishe so,
That Melpomen thou wouldest well weene had taught them for to wright,
And all their workes with stately style, and goodly grace I'ndite,
There shalt thou see the selfe same Northe, whose woorkes his witte displayes,
And Dgnall dothe of Princes paynte, and preache abroad his praye.
There Sackwylder Sonetts sweetely waite, and faintly fynd bee,
There Norton's ditties do delight, there Yetwertons doo flee
Well pwards with pen: suche yong men thee, as weene thou mightest agayne,
To be begotte as Pallas was, of mightie Ioue his drayne.
Then heare thou shalt a great reporte of Baldwyns worthis name
Whose Myrroure doth of Magistrates, proclayme eternall fame,
And there the gentle Blundville is by name and eke by hynde,*

6 NOTES OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF B. GOOGE.

*Of whom we learne by Plutarches love, what fruite by Foes to fynde,
There Bauande byles, that turnde his layle a Common welthe to frame,
And greater grace in Englyshe genes, to woorthy authors name,
There Googe a gratefull gaignes hath gotte, reports that runneth ryfe
Who crooked Compassee dothe describe, and Zodiaks of lyfe.
And yet great nombre morz, whose names yf I should now reight,
A ten tymes greater woorkes then thine, I should be forste to wright.*

BARNABY GOOGE, son of Robert Googe, esq. recorder of Lincoln, by Margaret his wife, daughter of Sir John Mantell, was born in or about 1540, at Alvingham, Lincolnshire. He was some time a member of Christ's College in this university, but does not appear to have graduated here. He was also of New College, Oxford. Upon leaving college, he travelled through France to Spain. . . . By his wife he had issue Matthew; Thomas; Robert, Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford; Barnaby, master of Magdalen College, Cambridge; Francis; William; Anne; Mary. *Cooper. Athen. Cantab.* ii. 39. *Ed.* 1858.

1659. The first of the translations of Seneca; *Troas*, by T. Heywood, published.

1660. APR. or MAY. There is the following entry in the Stationer's Registers
"Recevyd of Raufe newbery, for his lycense for printing of a booke called pallingenius, and he geveth to the howse . . . iijd"
J. P. Collier. *Extracts. &c.* i. 26. *Ed.* 1848.

This was *The First three Bookes of the most Christian fort Marcellus Pallingenius called THE ZODIAKE OF LIFE Newly translated out of Latin into Englysh.* This edition, which we have been unable to see, Mr. Collier states, in *Bibliographical Catalogue*, "This is one of the rarest poetical works in our language: we never had an opportunity of seeing more than the exemplar before us, and our belief is that only one other copy is in existence." ii. 38. *Ed.* 1865. Mr. Collier also states that it is dedicated to his grandmother lady Hales, and also to William Cromer, Thomas Honeywood and Ralph Heinnund Esquires. Herbert states that he styles this piece, "the first frutes of his study." p. 767. It likewise contains the following initial poem [which we here print from the next edition of 1561]:

The Preface.

When as zyr Phoebe with backward course, the harned gote had caught,
And had the place from whence he turnes his lofty face out sought:
Amid the entraunce of the grades of Capricorne he stode,
And distant far from him away was Marco with fery mode,
He lacked the aspect of mighty Ioue and Venus pleasaunt loke
with beames he could not broile from his for heat his Globe forsoke.
Old Saturne then aloft did lie, with lusty rineled face:
And with a backward course he ranne from out the twinnes apace,
And towards the Bull he gan to drive intending there to rest,
His crooked crabbed cankerd sinames in louely Venus nest.
With frozen face about he lobed and vile deformed heare,
And downe the boysterous Boreas sent in euery coste that blew,
Who spoyle the pleasant trees of leafe, byre! the ground of grene,
That life in springing springs or plants might no where now be sene:
The lively sappe forsoke the bough and depe the rote it held
And spoyleing frutes the flakey snowes on tender bowes they droid.
When down amongst my bokes I sate and close I crouched for cold,
Fayre Ladies nyne with stately steps aloft I might behold,
In mantels gyrd of comely grace, and hokes in hand they bare,
With Laurell leafe they heades were crown'd, a sight to me but rare.
I saw them come and vp I rose, as dewly moued to meete
These learned Nymphes, and down I fall before therr comely feete.
With rosey lippes and shining face and Melpomen her name,
This lady fyrst began to speake, and thus her wordes to frame.
Stand vp yong man, quoth she, dispatch, and take thy pen in hand,
Wryte thou the ctil warres and broyle in auncient Latines land.

*Reduce to English since she said, the lofty Lucanes verse
 The cruel chance and dofull end of Cesars state rehearse.
 Maddam (quoth Vrasny) with that, in this you do me wrong
 To move my man to serve your turns that hath professed of long,
 And vowed his yeares with me to serve in secret motions his,
 To beat his brain in searching forth the rowlings of the sky,
 Nay rather take in hand quod she, (and on me ful she lokes)
 With English rime to bring to light Aratus worthy bokes,
 Describe the whirling spheres above and movings every one,
 How forced about from East to West from West to East they come:
 Aratus verse wil shew the plain how Circles as they run
 How glides ye course thorow crooked line of Phebe the shining sun.
 Whereas the fixed Poles do stay, and where the snake doth crosse,
 In heavens his among the North where beares theyr course do kepe
 By this (quoth she) thou shalt receive immortal fame at last,
 Much more then if thou shouldst declare those blowly bankets past.
 These wordes declared wyth pleasant voyce, this Lady held her peace,
 And forth before them all I saw the loneliest Lady praise:
 Of stature tall, and Venus face, she sende me thought to have
 And Calliope she called was with verse that wrytes so grave,
 Sisters quod she and Ladies all of Iove his mighty line,
 To whom no art doth lie unknowne that heere we may define:
 These patrons of the Poets pore, and aiders of their verse,
 Without whose help their simple heds would nothing well rehearse,
 I am become a suter here to you my Ladies all,
 For him that heere before you standes as unto learning thrall,
 A Poet late I had whose pen, did tread the crabbed wayes,
 Of vertuous life, declaring how that men shoulde spend theyr daies.
 In Romish lande he lived longe, and Palingen his name
 It was, whereby he got himselfe an everlasting fame
 Of them that learned be. But of the meane and ruder sorte
 He lived unknowne and lacked thereby his taste and right reporte,
 Wherefore my sute is to you all graunte me this wyght a while,
 That standeth heere that he may turne my Poetes stately style,
 To Vulgar speche in native tongue: that all may understande,
 To this they all agreed and sayed, take thou that worke in hande.
 Amazed then I answered thus good ladies al (quoth I)
 Whose Clientes name, for ever flies and name can neuer dye
 Returne your sentence late pronounced call back your wordes agayne,
 And let not me take that in hande that I can not attayne.
 In Englands here a hundred heades more able nowe thereto,
 Theyr same to doe: then chose the beste and let the worste go free,
 Best you doe so then that my verse receive immortall shame,
 When I shall paye the price of paynes with hazards of my name.
 With this they all began to frowne and wholly with one voice,
 Take thou this same in hande thei crye, thou hast none other choyse.
 And fast away from me thei fling, as halfe in angry moode
 Thei left me thus in wofull case: whereas a while I stode,
 And mused what I best might do, at last my pen I tooke
 Commended thus to English heere, this feynous Poets booke.
 Now since that I have thus begunne, you (learned) I requyre:
 With your dispraise or great dysdainie quenche not this tyndled fyre:
 But geve me rather cause to ende, this worke so late begunne,
 So shall I thinke and well bestowde my payner when all is done.*

¶ The booke to the reader.

*Who takes to thou ye shaltring sails of mighty Momus mast,
 Must not attempt ye sugred seas, where muses ancour cast.
 For Momus there doth ryde at stote, with scornefull tonges yfright:
 With cancred cracks of wrnthfull words he keeps the passage straight.
 That none without disdain may passe where muses name lies,
 But straight on them with ireful mode the scornful God he flies.*